The Chicago Tribune.

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THE CAMPAIGN.

Mr. Sumner to Speaker Blaine.

Conflicting Reports Regarding the North Carolina Election.

Ex-Confederate General Joseph E. Johnston Declares for Greeley and Reconciliation.

Opening of the Canvass in Arkansas.

The Kentucky Local Elections Yesterday.

The Liberal Ball Daily Gaining Momentum.

SENATOR SUMNER TO SPEAKER BLAINE

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Senator Sumner thus replies to Speaker Blaine:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.

DEAR SIR: I have seen the letter addressed to me by you through the public prints, and I notice especially that, while animadverting upon my support of Horace Greeley, you say not one word in vindication of that compound of professions known as Grantism in contradistinction to Republicanism, which you would install anew in the Government. You are greatly concerned about the company I keep. To quiet your apprehension, I beg to say that, in joining the Republicans who brought forward an original Abolitionist to the Presidency, he finds himself in so many others devoted to the cause he has always served, that he should have noticed the absence of Mr. Blaine as a Speaker not called his attention to it. The Senator welcomes the return to the citizens of the South to real relations with their brethren the North, and rejoices that laces of the few original Republicans ave decided to sink or swim with the American Seaside Lotterer, are supfrom an unexpected quarter. Mr. is informed that Preston S. Brooks irteen years ago, and that as he (Sumde immediate sufferer from his attack, spoke of him in unkindness, he does pose now, after the lapse of half a ion, to unite with the followers of in dragging him from the grave to ate the passions of political conflict. ner tells the Speaker that we now n opportunity to secure the equal s of all through peace and reconcilia- that he welcomes such opportunity, Mr. Blaine desires to postpone the mation of this great work. If Dem- support Mr. Greeley, a life-Abolitionist, so much the Their support is an assurance that eeley's views on equal rights and ediation are indorsed by them, and dge of true union is secured, Mr. controverts Mr. Blaine's assertion Greeley's election will hand Congress a party which has positively denied ts of the black man. He says that

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

CHARLES SUMNER.

To the Hon. Speaker Blaine.

THE NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—The news from North Carolina to-day has been gradually tending toward the election of a Republican Governor by a very small majority. The total vote cast, nearly 200,000, is unprecedented in the history of the State. Several special correspondents assert that Senator Pool and United States Marshal Carrow are now counting the ballot boxes in the Eastern counties. Internal Revenue Collector Young is telegraphing them from Raleigh the number of votes needed to defeat Merrimon. The official returns will be closely scrutinized. It is not disputed that the Conservatives have a large majority in the Legislature. Full special returns are awaited here with much interest, as the returns of that one decide the result. Prominent North Carolinians, who called at the Liberal headquarters to-day, say their State is sure for Greeley by a majority of from 10,000 to 15,000, the Liberal Republicans not having organized when the recent State nominations were made.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—A Raleigh (N. C.) special says that "from the latest figures the majority for Merrimon will not be far from 2,000. The Republicans now yield the election."

WILMINGTON, Aug. 6.—Democratic leaders here claim the reports of Radical gains come in. The Democrats have an overwhelming majority of the Legislature, and 6 out of 7 of the Congressmen.

The following official returns of majorities for Merrimon have been received here:

County.	Maj.	Gain.	Loss.
Catawba	345	...	19
Duplin	715	161	....
Alexander	100	210	....
Gaston	...	...	25
Harnett	250	...	....

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—The Tribune's special to-night says 72 counties give Caldwell for Governor 1,966 majority, which the Tribune believes will be increased as the Democratic vote will not get the vote of 1870. Merrimon says he will contest the election before the Legislature unless the majority is more than 1,000. The Legislature is Democratic by a majority of 19 on joint ballot. The Chairman of the Republican State Committee estimates the Republican majority at 3,000.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The Radicals are at last forced to acknowledge, which they do in sorrow, because of the hopeless future staring them in the face, that they have been beaten in North Carolina. It is evident that they fear the production of their candidate for Vice President, that if the State should go against them, the destruction of the party would be complete. Returns are not yet all in, but it is thought by all that the counties yet to hear from will increase the majority of Merrimon, which is now according to the latest news here, 1,200 or 1,500.

THOSE REBEL ARCHIVES—WHAT CHANDLER'S SMELLING COMMITTEE IS FINDING OUT—A STORY CONCERNING TORPEDOES AND INFERNAL MACHINES WITH A MORAL—MR. SUMNER'S LETTERS CAUSING SAD HAVOC IN THE REPUBLICAN RANKS.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 5.—The Investigating Committee, in whose possession the Rebel archives still remain, continue to devote their energies to finding out what there may be in the records to damage the Radical cause. The third arrest of the series will probably be given to the public within a few days. They say that the horrible plans to burn cities, infect clothing and cotton, and perform other atrocities in the North, were not confined to Jacob Thompson during the last year of the war. If the archives are to be trusted, a great number of chemical tests were made on torpedoes. The intention was to send very small, expanded, but well-prepared fulminates, to be used in navy yards, warehouses, hotels, and other places on land. These were to explode when driven about on the floor, and, upon being stepped on, would explode with great havoc. Another preparation was in the form of a fine powder, so fine that it was only serviceable as a destroying agency upon being violently shaken, when it would explode and kill everybody within reach, and set fire to the surrounding combustible objects. A secret session of the Confederate Congress was held for the purpose of considering the claims of a noted chemist, now, it is said, editing a rampant Greeley paper in the South, to a reward for his discoveries, as he said, the most remarkable life destroying agency that was ever known. A Committee of three was appointed to confer with the chemist and his discovery. He exhibited to the Committee a phial containing a colorless liquid, which he claimed possessed the most wonderful qualities ever known, and he said that, sitting in the gallery of the House of Representatives in this city, he could cast the phial into the centre of the hall and kill every man on the floor in two minutes. The Committee were incredulous, but when the chemist offered to leave the room and make a bet that if the phial should drop on the floor every one of them would be dead before he had seen since he came to Indiana, he was satisfied it would remain where it was in 1865. Some had gone out from us. He had no naked word to say against Greeley, Brown, and others, but they should not undertake to lead the Republican people. The contest was a Democratic and Republican one, but believing election of Greeley is the triumph of the Democratic party. He did not think Republicans in the United States would vote for Greeley, and did not suppose one hundred Republicans voted the Democratic ticket in North Carolina in the late election. He closed with an appeal to stand by the Grant organization.

It was followed in a short and spirited address by General Fennel, of Kentucky. Short speeches were also made at the wigwam by Hon. J. W. Gordon and Hon. Jesse Harper. Another meeting of those unable to gain admission to the wigwam was organized in the street, and was addressed by J. W. Campbell, of Richville, and several others.

EX-CONFEDERATE GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON ON THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 5.—The *Times*, to-morrow, will publish a letter from General Joseph E. Johnston, dated Charlotte, Va., July 31, to Colonel J. C. Ashley, of Boston, Mass., in which he says:

"Assure all our old comrades that you communicate with, that the story of the Continental Commander in Chief, in his correspondence with W. S. Robinson, of Charlestonville, on any subject. I have never said anything favoring Grant's re-election. On the contrary, believing that a thorough Democrat, I would have preferred a Democratic candidate; but as Horace Greeley was nominated by our party, I sincerely hope every Democrat and Liberal Republican will vote for him. Being disenfranchised, I take no public part in politics, but to my friends I do not hesitate to express my feelings and opinions on political subjects. I think the overthrow of the Democratic party would be the destruction of our Constitutional Government, and feel that the continuance of the Democratic party is a necessity. Tell my war associates that, as in the days of the Revolution, the people I love at all others in the world, next to my wife."

THE KENTUCKY LOCAL ELECTIONS.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 5.—The county, city, and district elections in Kentucky yesterday resulted in the election of Pryor, by the Court of Appeals (Democrat), has a small majority. All other candidates for minor offices are elected by a majority of 10,000. The Democrats are jubilant over the result, and the Republicans are disheartened. The Democrats claim the Democratic majority for the Legislature will be 20 on joint ballot. The Republicans claim a majority of 10

KIDNAPPING.

Outrageous Atrocities in the Capital of Mexico—An Organized Band of Murderers and Abductors—Details of the Recent Outrages and Which Fear Is Known by the Gang—Murder of Wm Frais.

Mexico City (July 13) correspondence of the New York Herald.

Interest in military movements has for the time been suspended, and one night of altogether in the fearful atrocities which have been enacted in the Capital and its vicinity during the past few weeks, which are so horrible in detail as to appall the stoutest heart, creating a reign of terror, amounting to almost a panic.

At the last moment by a previous mail I gave brief intelligence of the kidnapping of three gentlemen of wealth and prominence, in and quite near the city, and of whom at the time of writing nothing definite could be learned, further than that they were held for sums of ransom corresponding to their possessions.

The first—Senor Miguel Uribe, of Texco—while returning, some two weeks since, from a baptismal fete, which had taken place in a little neighboring town, and accompanied by a young lady relative, was set upon from his coach by a band of masked ruffians, one of whom seized the reins of the horses, pulled up, and, assisted by the others, who had unhitched for the purpose, and carried away by his fair companion in full view of neighbors and friends occupying other coaches, and who had joined in a part of the guests at the same fete. A large sum was demanded for his ransom, but, his friends not complying at once with the demand, the unfortunate victim was shot and his body left for recovery on the highway leading to Rio Frio.

The second Senor Bassot—a Frenchman, owner of the mills of Santa Fe, near Tacubaya—has upon several occasions been threatened with capture or death if he refused the demand made upon him for a certain sum of money, and becoming alarmed, in consequence, some months since, sent his family out of the country, determining to follow without loss of time, but not soon enough, it would appear, to escape his persecutors, for a few days since they got possession of him, sending word to his friends that $2,000 only would purchase his liberty. It was rumored a few days since that his body had been discovered, with both eyes dragged out and tongue cut off, but further developments proved the body found to be that of another unfortunate, who had met a violent death.

Senor Bassot made a compromise with his captors for the sum demanded, has returned safe, but greatly enfeebled in body.

The last spoken of was Don Juan Cervantes, of this city, a member of a family of wealth and consideration, who was taken by a band of kidnappers on his return from the theatre, about midnight, on the night of the 27th of June, and carried to a house in Plateros street, and only a few yards from the Broadway of Mexico's capital. The circumstances in detail are substantially as follows: At the conclusion of the play he started for his home in the street of San Jose del Real, only a short distance from the theatre; arriving at the Cafe de la Concordia, situated at the intersection of the same street with San Francisco (the above-mentioned principal street of the city), he observed at the entrance of the latter a group of men in close conversation; but this occurrence was not an unusual one at such a place, following the close of the theatre, and awakened no suspicion. Believing himself at the spot he attempted to pass around them, in order to make no interruption, but instead the company parted to allow his passing, and politely thanking them for the movement he took a step forward, but was immediately addressed by one of the party with the words, "Don Juan, we wait for you." "For what purpose?" was the answer was given, save by a concerted movement to close about him. In an instant he found himself violently seized, his mouth bandaged, and hurrying him above a few steps they forced him into a coach awaiting them with open door. Threatening him with instant death by the dagger should he make any resistance or attempt to alarm they bandaged his eyes, pinioned his arms and otherwise more thoroughly secured his person. The coach was driven rapidly forward for an hour, making many unnecessary turns in order to deceive the victim as to locality; at last halting, they forced him to alight, again threatening him with instant death should he attempt to give an alarm. They walked noisily forward, representing a left of jolly fellows returning from some midnight revel. They passed a Cuartel and were greeted by the sentinel on duty with the usual salutation, "Who lives?" to which one of the band responded, "People of peace," while the others, singing and laughing loudly, stifled the one feeble cry put forth by the poor bandaged victim in the attendance of the not-over careful sentinel; but the effort was vain, and a terrible blow dealt by one of his captors across the face, loosening his teeth and rendering silent for the time which they had replaced the bandage over his eyes, together with renewed threats of death, were the only results.

Arriving at the house of one of the bandits, they relieved him of money, watch, and pistols, and gave him the assurance that certain death awaited him should his family refuse to comply with their demand of $100,000.

Seating him, they put pen and paper before him, compelling him to address his brother, informing him of his capture and extreme danger, and begging him to accede to the demand, stating that the sum was to be paid in three instalments, at such times and places as stated, etc. They contained inflictions such as fiends alone could invent. His eyes were bandaged, his ears filled with soap, his arms securely fastened, and in the portrayed condition, he was placed in a specially excavation underneath the floor in an inner room, whose dimensions were scarcely sufficient to accommodate his length, in a prone position, with breast and mouth pressed to admit of the turning of the body, while it was so close and damp as to render a matter of astonishment the fact of his surviving even a week. He was supplied with food with the smallest amount of food and drink possible to sustain life, and an entire absence of light, sadly heightening the insertion that "a thousand deaths were compassed in those agonizing days of torture." With the natural rest of the body the ears became relieved in part from the pressure sufficient to admit of his hearing their frequent conversations concerning the doubtfulness of obtaining the ransom money, together with the authority of the authorities of the fearful crime, and, to add to the horrors of his situation, the expediency of assassination was discussed, a party urging it as a speedy and necessary measure for the security of their own personal safety, while the other portion advocated delay, with the hope of still obtaining the sum demanded, and considered separate by all these horrors, he determined to make one effort at escape. He succeeded in releasing himself from his bonds, and, creeping stealthily to the door of the guard attending him were sleeping, he made such precipitate haste to reach the door as to awaken his tormentors, who, finding upon him the condition being able to give no defence, soon reduced him to his former condition, only adding new tortures, by fastening his hands behind him, and more fearful still, by so securing his feet as to forcibly fix the floor above his body that if again he should attempt to rise the points of either would penetrate, the one his heart, the other his bowels.

In the meantime the Governor of the district, Senor Montril was untiring in his activity to discover the whereabouts of the captive and his persecutors. Police, military, and secret agents were employed for the purpose. Several arrests were made upon suspicion, and one which eventuated in the discovery of the entire matter, or nearly so. A man of decent appearance presented himself at the house of the brother of the missing man, and, leaving in the hands of the porter a letter for his master, walked rapidly away, but not unobserved by the secret police, who, at first at a little distance, at once followed, but only to lose sight of him again among the passers by. However, a few days later, he was rewarded by the return of the same individual with another letter for the same destination. This time the disguised agent followed unobserved, and as the door opened in response to the summons of the letter-bearer, he gave him so vigorous a push as to render a headlong entrance necessary, when, with the assistance of the servants of the house, he was soon made prisoner. This occurrence was at an early hour on the morning of the 4th of July. As soon as was possible he was taken before the Governor, and a sufficient information obtained to lead to the discovery of the missing man, confined within scarce a half dozen blocks from the centre of the city. With all despatch a body of military, headed by the Governor in person, hastened to the rescue of the unfortunate captive, and the hour of 9 o'clock saw him restored to his almost despairing family, while all found within the den of infamous cruelty were delivered over into the hands of justice for a speedy trial.

Summary it proved to be, for between the hours of 4 and 9 o'clock of the same day three of the malefactors—Ricardo, Bello and Gemeinde Nunder (alias Guillem Noriegal, both Spaniards, and Jose Orta, a Mexican, were marched to the Plazuela del Caballo and placed against the "house of crime," making fearful expiation for their erring at the hands of the military.

Later, in full view of the immense concourse of spectators, their bodies were suspended from the roof of the same house and allowed to remain there several hours—a terrible warning to malefactors.

Others have been apprehended and tried, resulting in the condemnation to death of one woman and another Spaniard, Pedro Lopez, both of whom, upon confession of one Jesus has been acted of the Governor, with what result has not transpired.

The chief of the infamous transaction, Wenceslo Claro, and the man who gave the blow to his victim while seeing the Cuartel on his way to captivity, made his escape from Mexico with one of his confederates. Both was discovered, a few days later, while passing through a small town, Parachi was given, and, finding himself surrounded, and unable to escape, he committed suicide, by blowing out his brains.

The pistol and seal ring of Senor Cervantes were found upon his person.

The body of the suicide was brought to the city and suspended in like manner as his wretched companions from the roof of the "House of Crime."

The instances above related in detail are three from a long list of similar occurances which have transpired during the past few weeks within short distances from the capital, and which for ferocity equal the cases above illustrated. In the State of Hidalgo several horrible crimes are spoken of as having been perpetrated by a gang of kidnappers, under the leadership of one Juan Cordova, many of their victims having been found hanging from trees, suspended by their thumbs and other tender parts of the body. Another is that Mr. Hale, belonging to the Mexican Railroad, has been kidnapped, and on the 7th ultimo upon a fine animal, demanded of the friends of one of his victims was paid of the price of his ransom.

Recent developments prove the existence of a secret association, with branch organizations in different parts of the Republic, bearing the name of "*Roja Italia*, or *Sociedad Terrible*," and it is believed that from these emanate all those horrible conspiracies against personal security which are so justly giving cause to all classes of the community for confirmation of the above, letters have been intercepted from members of this association, giving plans and projects, together with a list of intended victims to be kidnapped with the sum necessary for their ransom attached to each—varying in amount according to the wealth of each individual in question. This list comprised people of prominence in the city and capital and others here, and with some of whom we are personally acquainted.

Robbing of diligences has become a matter of daily occurrence, until no longer a question of "Was it robbed?" but, "How many times?" We have before us a notice of a diligence having been attacked three times in a short half day's journey.

It appears almost as if the thieves have resumed operations on the line of the Mexico & Vera Cruz Railroad, which for so long a time has remained unmolested. On the 5th of the present month a band of eight highwaymanded for his ransom, but, his friends not made their appearance at Paso del Macho, and made a demand of $15,000, promising if not complied with, to burn the bridges and destroy other works sufficient to render the road useless. About the same time, also, the diligence running the distance between the two points of the road was waylaid, and the passengers despoiled of everything, even to clothing.

Commutation of sentence of death to imprisonment for ten years has (June 16) been granted the woman Jesus Tenorio, and Pedro Lopez, implicated in the kidnapping of Senor Juan Cervantes.

New cases of kidnapping are recorded this morning, with the usual amount of assaults and robberies.

A CHATHAM STREET MILLIONAIRE'S DEATH.

How a Fortune of Millions Was Lost in a Pawnshop—History of the Hart Brothers.

From the New York World, July 5.

Among the rich men of New York few are richer than was Mitchell Hart, the old Chatham street broker, who was yesterday carried to his last sleep. Many will remember the handsome house on Fifth avenue, furnished with all that taste can select and wealth procure, to which Asrael summons him to leave it. Not to Mr. Hart did Mitchell Hart, who hardly slept a night out of the dingy garret above his office, and during war times lived on 30 cents a day, and who for thirty years has not left the limits of the City and County of New York. Many years ago the father of Mitchell and Henry Hart hung out the significant money-broker's sign of the golden balls on the Sixth Ward side of Chatham street, nearly opposite the station, afterwards occupied by his sons. Here he gave loans on pledges, and bought and sold gold and silver, and by close attention to business and economy laid the foundation of a fortune which at his death is estimated at $12,000,000. In the little two story house No. 31 Chatham street for nearly half a century the brothers, eighteen hours in the twenty-four, received pledges and handed out duplicates, and the remaining six hours sought their sleep in the garret overhead. The deceased was the younger of the two, the style of the firm being "H. & M. Hart," and perhaps it was for that reason always the one to take down the shutters every morning and hang the most tempting of the unredeemed pledges to attract the passer-by. "*Le premier coup d'oeil, c'est Henry*," said Henry dignifiedly sat behind the dingy counter, and kept the books. They both remained bachelors. The Harts were always credited with a good deal more money than anything they bought seemed to acquire an immense value. For them, no philosopher's stone was needed. Like the King of Crete, whatever they touched and conversed became gold. Ten years ago they resolved to give up the business which slowly but surely had made them the possessors of millions, and invested their accumulated moneys in the Third Avenue Railroad, which was then being started, and the shares of which had fallen in value, and were then going begging. But from the moment that the brothers became (as they did) the principal stockholders all New York took to patronizing the new road, and notwithstanding the "Hart fund" added to the "Hart capital," it appears almost as if the thrifty have resumed operations on the line of the Mexico & Vera Cruz Railroad, which for so long a time has remained unnoticed

METARY AND COMMERCIAL.

MONETARY.

MONDAY EVENING, Aug. 5.

Less pipe at the banks was again reported ... ed to-day; but it was fully up to the ... rage of last week; and would be called ... d in a season of pecuniary stringency. It ... ely because the supply of loanable funds ... unusually large that business is quoted ... t; the supply being in excess of the de... d. The applications for loans were few, ... business paper scrutinized with care. ... course, first-class paper is welcome, but ... banks are not anxious to accept any ... per. Rates of interest are unchanged, at ... per cent on time loans, and 7@8 per cent on ... .

Eastern exchange was rather more active ... day, at unchanged rates. The demand ... ween banks was fair, at 25¢ per $1,000 ... emium, though one or two banks professed ... ir unwillingness to buy at above par. ... unter rates were quoted steady at 1-10 of ... per cent discount on purchases, and 1-10 of ... per cent premium on sales.

Congress having appropriated $100,000 for ... penses of the Commissioner of Internal ... evenue Service, to persons, not officers of the ... overnment, as rewards for informa... regards for information ... ading to the ... rection of persons found guilty of vio... ting the Internal Revenue laws, or con... ring at such violation. The reward is in ... case to exceed 6 per cent of the amount ... covered. It is not understood at the Internal ... evenue Department that the Commissioner ... himself wishes to pay for information ... person who surreptitiously changed the ... wording of the Commissioner's circular ... viding that it should take effect on the ... st of August,—instead of the 1st of July as ... dered by the Committee.

The following table will lead to the ... ascertainment

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Tuesday Morning, August 6, 1872.

SHALL EMANCIPATION PROVE A FAILURE?

The census of 1870 shows a decline of one-fifth in the area of improved lands since 1860 in those States which have been reconstructed under carpet-bag and negro Governments, and a decline of from one-third to two-thirds in the value of farms in them; while in the States of Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, and Missouri, where the heaviest battles were fought, and where most property was destroyed by the war, there is either no such decline or the decline is very slight. There can be no other reason for this remarkable fact than that the ascendency of whites, or, as we style them, of "Rebels," in the five northernmost States, has secured them from carpet-bag and negro robbery and misrule. Why is it that, in Kentucky, under white, or, if our friends please so to call it, under "Rebel," State Government, the value of lands has advanced from $291,496,955 to $811,338,916; while in South Carolina, under a Government wholly Republican and two-thirds negro, the value of lands has fallen to one-third of the value in 1860? In the "Copperhead" State of Kentucky, the number of acres improved has increased from 7,644,268 to 8,103,330; while, in the Radical State of South Carolina, the number of acres improved has declined one-third. The reason is, that in Kentucky the white population is so numerous and predominating that emancipation is there a mere industrial incident, as it was in the Northern Atlantic States seventy years ago, when slavery was there abolished. But in South Carolina, where the population is two-thirds black, emancipation results in that more complete suspension of industry which attended it in Jamaica and the other Islands of the West Indies in which slavery has been abolished. The decline in the production and prosperity of those Islands, after slavery was abolished, was the standing argument of the Southern Congressmen prior to 1860. We, as Republicans, however, saw in these admitted facts no good reason why slavery should be extended over our Territories. Now that slavery has been abolished, however, at prodigious cost of blood and treasure, we are deeply interested in preventing emancipation from resulting in a decay of industry, a falling off in production, like that which so sadly disappointed the hopes of the British Abolitionists in their experiment in the West Indies. It cannot be denied that those States in which the ratio of colored population is largest and the ascendency of carpet-bag State Governments most complete, have taken the first steps in this decline, and that, too, in a manner that [illegible] continuance of the decline, unless its causes are arrested and reversed. Compare again:

In Tennessee, the carpet-bag Government was superseded by a union of intelligent Republicans, under Governor Senter, with Democrats, enfranchising the Rebels, in 1868, and placing the control of the State in the hands of the majority, who were whites. This gave the State a Government capable of enforcing its laws. The census taken two years after showed that the area of improved lands had even then slightly increased over 1860; and in the past two years the increase has been very marked and beneficial to all classes, to none more than to the blacks. Compare with this the adjoining and far richer State of Georgia, where, under carpet-bag and negro rule, culminating in a Governor who has seconded with his pockets and trunks full of State bonds (Bullock), we find that the area of lands improved has declined from 8,000,000 acres in 1860 to 6,800,000 acres in 1870, and the value of farms has fallen from $1,000,000,000 in 1860 to $424,000,000 in 1870. Tennessee suffered, in proportion to her wealth, three or four times as much as Georgia during the war, was fought over and plundered without limit, and yet her exemption from carpet-bag rule since the war has restored her prosperity; while the once far richer State of Georgia has declined with fearful rapidity.

Again, in Missouri, under white and Liberal rule, or, if our Radical friends choose so to style it, under the "Rebel" reign of Universal Amnesty and Impartial Suffrage, and Gratz Brown, the acres improved have increased from 6,246,871 in 1860 to 9,130,515 in 1870; while in Alabama, under carpet-bag and so-called Republican rule, one-fifth of the land cultivated in 1860 lies waste. We do not claim that the result in either case is wholly due to any action of the State Government, though we know that the pacification of Missouri by Amnesty has largely increased her population and prosperity. But we do claim that the same preponderance of blacks in Alabama, which lessens her production, also promotes carpet-bagism; while the preponderance of whites in Missouri, which promotes production, keeps the State in the hands of white rulers. We cite these facts, not to prove that the blacks are not a valuable element in the population of their States, but to prove that an ignorant black is less valuable, relatively, than an educated white; and that the success of emancipation in the South depends on so pacifying that whole country as to secure for it an increase of white population large enough to assimilate and hold up the black, as it does in Missouri, Kentucky, and Tennessee, instead of suffering it to decline in industry, as it has done in Jamaica, South Carolina, and Florida.

In Missouri the value of farms has increased from $220,632,136 in 1860 to $393,908,047 in 1870,—a rise of more than one-third; while in Alabama the value of lands has declined from $175,000,000 in 1860 to $67,000,000 in 1870, or nearly two-thirds; and in Arkansas, adjoining Missouri, but under carpet-bag rule, taxes are four and one-half times greater than in 1860, and the value of the whole lands of the State has declined one-half.

In Louisiana, before the war, not a few of the colored people had become wealthy, and were prepared, in some degree, to take the lead of their race when emancipated, and to guide them honestly and intelligently, instead of leaving them a gaping prey to demagogues and taxthieves. Yet, even in Louisiana, we find the State and local debts run up from $11,000,000 in 1860 to $67,000,000 in 1870 (none of which is war or rebel debt), the taxes are doubled, the area of cultivated lands has declined one-fifth, and the value of lands has declined in the enormous proportion of two-thirds, and from $301,000,000 in 1860 to $68,000,000 in 1870. Very little of this decline can be attributed to destruction of property by the war, as there were almost no destructive army operations in the State. No facts in the history of Jamaica or British Guinea show a more startling decline of productive industry after emancipation than these in Louisiana, where the blacks are about two-fifths, or one-half, of the whole population of the State.

No candid Republican, whether black or white, can contemplate these facts without a feeling of apprehension lest the ultimate verdict of the country and of history may be, that emancipation, so gloriously labored for and so dearly bought, has been, by reason of the ignorance of the emancipated class, industrially a failure. The colored men have even a greater interest than the whites in vindicating the success of this great revolution. They cannot make it out a success so long as the South is returning to jungle or becoming an African desert. No humanitarian glorifications can be kept up over an event which lessens the aggregate wealth, industry, and self-reliance of the Southern States, and annually consigns new plantations to swamp and new fields to waste. We commend these facts to the calm study of colored voters, especially. They see by the examples of Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, and Virginia, where Liberals rule, that their own rights are as faithfully protected, and the peace is far better kept there, than in the Carolinas or Florida. The Ku-Klux [illegible] only rage in those States where carpet-bagism prevail. In Virginia, Missouri, and Tennessee they are unknown. But the most important fact to the black man is, that in the Liberal States emancipation is a success, while in the carpet-bag States its failure is bringing on the blacks the stigma of being unfit for freedom. As a race, therefore, whose interest it is to make emancipation a complete success, let them labor for the best Government, rather than the blackest Governments, in the Southern States. Will they think of this calmly and kindly, in the spirit in which we urge it?

A QUEER LAW.

Last March, Congress and the country were scandalized by a scheme which Senator Morrill, of Vermont, detected and exposed. General Giles A. Smith, Assistant Postmaster General, resigned that position, and almost immediately thereafter sent a confidential circular to the Presidents of several large railroad companies. In this, he offered to secure the passage of an act increasing the pay for postal service one-half, without regard to the existing contracts, provided that the companies thus benefited would give him one-third of the increased compensation for the first year. The profits of such a corrupt bargain would have been large. The railroads now receive about $6,000,000

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Meeting of the Board of Commissioners.

Illinois Humane Society to Be Assisted in Preventing Cruelty to Animals.

Design of Plans for the New Criminal Court and Jail Building.

County Commissioners met yesterday at 10 a.m., President Walsh in the Chair, and present Commissioners Ashton, Harris, Harrison, Hitchcock, Jones, Lonergan, Pahlman, Skelly, Crawford, and Wahl.

Chairman announced the special order to be the report of the Committee on Equalization of Taxes.

Mr. Pahlman reported that the Committee was ready to report, and suggested further time, which was granted.

The County Clerk reported that the amount paid employes of the county for the six months of January to July was $134,397.20, among the items of which, the fees of the State's Attorney in criminal Court for the month of July. Referred to the Finance Committee.

The Clerk submitted a list of matters referred to Committees upon which they had not reported. Placed on file.

The Commissioners of Lincoln Park asked for lots in County Cemetery at Jefferson, in which to bury remains to be removed from the old Potter's Field in the park, the removal being at the expense of the park fund. Referred to the Finance and Pauper Committee.

The Chairman reported the character for taking down the old Court House, which sales asked for $200, being half the amount of the contract, and it was so ordered.

Mr. Hitchcock, from the same Committee, reported that the county was responsible for the expenses of the Criminal Court, and that the salary of the Clerk be returned. Adopted.

Mr. Jones, from the same Committee, reported that the county was bound by law to erect the site for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and that it would be necessary to employ two policemen, one stationed at the Stock Yards, and one to attend to cases in Chicago. Accepted.

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Mr. Hitchcock

the Fact that was Serving Warrant.

other Policeman Narrowly Escapes Being Killed.

Testimony at the Coroner's Inquest—The Murderer Captured after an Extended Pursuit.

THE MURDER.

A brutal murder was committed in Bridgeport early yesterday morning, a policeman being shot down, while discharging his duty, without provocation, by the name of the deceased was Patrick O'Meara, and that of his assailant Christopher Rafferty. The former had been connected with the police force for two or three years, and was a kind-hearted man; being noted for his gentleness and politeness. The latter is one of the numerous class in Bridgeport—a true "ring-tail-y," and has long been considered an outlaw. The particulars of the tragedy are as follows: Last Sunday week Rafferty, and four others, were arrested on a warrant, for riot, they having assaulted two persons. They were arraigned at the Police Court last Saturday morning for a final hearing, the said hearing been commenced once, and said was held in $500 bail to answer at the Criminal Court. One of the witnesses for the mob, David O'Donovan, had refused to attend the examination, and had to be subpœnaed. This witness and Rafferty met in a saloon on Douglas place, on Sunday evening, and began quarrelling, Rafferty accusing O'Donovan of "false friendship" because he refused to attend the Police Court until compelled. He seized him by the throat, threw him down, and proceeded to hammer him on the head with a brick. After injuring him quite severely, O'Donovan made his way to the South Branch Police Station, and reported the assault to Sergeant Hood. O'Donovan's face was in a frightful condition, his forehead and cheeks being covered with gashes, from which the blood flowed freely. He did not believe Rafferty meant to kill him, as he was engaged in charging him with disorderly conduct only was issued. At 7 o'clock on Sunday evening, at which hour a squad of police go on duty, the warrant was handed to Policeman Scanlon with instructions to arrest Rafferty that night if possible. Officer O'Meara had arrested a lad named Sheridan, on Saturday, for assault and battery, and was engaged in taking Rafferty's name in order that he might appear as a witness in the morning (Monday), and the witnesses needed on Scanlon's beat, O'Meara was told to accompany Scanlon in search of Rafferty. The two started off and commenced a systematic search for Rafferty, visiting every saloon which he was in the habit of frequenting. They knew O'Meara came near one of the witnesses' house, he consulted him. They prosecuted the search for Rafferty until about half-past 10 o'clock Monday morning, when they saw him sitting in O'Brien's saloon, No. 1466 South Halsted street, near Douglas place. They entered, Scanlon going to a position near the door, and Scanlon going towards the end of the room where Rafferty was seated with a number of companions. O'Meara said to O'Meara "Will you have a cigar?" at the same time taking one from his pants pocket. O'Meara replied that he did not smoke, when spoke to Rafferty, saying "I have a warrant for you." "What is it for?" queried Rafferty. "Assault and battery," replied Scanlon. "Read it to me," said Rafferty's next examination, and Scanlon did so. "Well," said Rafferty, "if I must go, I must. You will let me get my coat, won't you?" He was in his shirt sleeves, and when Scanlon said "Certainly" started towards the door. After advancing a few feet he made a sudden spring for the outside door, and was out in the street before O'Meara. The officer said "Don't shoot" but hardly had the words spoken when he pulled the trigger and O'Meara fell to the floor. He then turned toward Scanlon and shot once at him. There were four other persons in the saloon at the time, engaged in playing cards and drinking beer. When the shooting commenced these individuals jumped for cover, not waiting to see whether they knocked Rafferty down in their haste to reach a place of safety, or he fell dead himself. Rafferty was not hurt, however, was seen on the floor by Scanlon, who had dodged behind the end of the counter when shot at. Seeing Rafferty's position related as above, Rafferty pointed the revolver at the officer's head, and had the latter been a quarter of a second slower he would have been a corpse. He aimed the revolver at the moment when Rafferty pulled the trigger, and the hammer alighted on his little finger, inflicting a slight cut. The two struggled for a few moments, Rafferty endeavoring to silence the desperado by tapping him vigorously on the head with the butt of his revolver, and keep hold of the revolver with one hand, to avoid being shot, and, not having at or free use of his right hand or arm, the blows dealt had but little apparent effect. Rafferty finally broke loose from the officer, jumped over the bar, dropped in front door, Scanlon following, but, tumbling over some beer kegs lying on the sidewalk in front of the saloon, Rafferty had disappeared.

While struggling with Rafferty, Scanlon repeatedly called for help, but those who ran out of the saloon were of the same ilk as Rafferty, and apparently sympathized with the latter. Returning to the saloon, Scanlon found O'Meara lying on the floor almost dead. A physician was soon on hand, but his services were unavailing, the wounded man expiring before his arrival. The occurrence was reported to Sergeant Hood, and Scanlon was present in pursuit of Rafferty. He had not been apprehended up to last evening.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

The body of O'Meara was removed to No. 98 Deering street, where his wife and seven children reside, and Coroner Hoffman notified of the fact at the South Branch Station in the afternoon, and appended will be found the evidence elicited.

Ben C. Miller, sworn: I am Superintendent of Public Charities and Medical Director of Cook County, located in Dr. Harvey's office, County Physician, in making a *post mortem* examination of the body of Policeman Patrick O'Meara, at No. 98 Deering street, on Monday night at 10 o'clock, about an inch and a half above and to the left of the right nipple, was a gun-shot wound, the ball passing in its course through the fifth rib, the lower portion of the upper lobe of the left lung, through the upper portion of the pericardium, through the descending vena cava where it emerges into the right auricle of the heart; through the posterior portion of the left auricle of the heart, passing between the sixth and seventh rib, and lodging beneath the point of the left shoulder blade. The lungs, heart, and pericardium were examined and found to be in a healthy condition. Death was caused by the wound.

Mr. McGarigle was next sworn and testified to the same effect.

TESTIMONY OF OFFICER SCANLON.

Officer Scanlon, being duly sworn, testified: When O'Meara was shot I had a disorderly warrant for the arrest of Chris. Rafferty, the Sergeant telling me to look for him on Sunday (Sunday) night. I searched all the streets and saloons for him, and about half-past 11 o'clock I went into Kenny's saloon, on Halsted street, just south of Douglas place; O'Meara was with me. Rafferty was sitting on a table in the back part of the room, card room, I should say, and was seated in a chair. I do not know the other man. Rafferty spoke to O'Meara, and asked him if he would give him a cigar, at the same time taking one out of his pants pocket. He (Rafferty) then said to O'Meara he would have one after a while. I then stepped up to Rafferty and told him I had a warrant for him. He answered me what is what for, and I told him. I did not know what it was for, but I read it, and told so. He said, "If I must go, I suppose I must," and I said "I must." He then got off the table and said he wanted his hat. There were about four men sitting at a table near by, playing cards, and he went by the in towards the door to get his coat. O'Meara was at the side of the door, and when he got near him he drew a revolver and said "You s— of a b—, you can't arrest me." O'Meara told him not to shoot, but he had hardly said so before Rafferty fired at him. He then turned toward me (I was standing near one of the tables) and fired at me. He then went through my coat. I stepped down behind the end of the counter. I had time to get my revolver out, and Rafferty fell on the floor, or was knocked down by the men running from the saloon, and I grabbed him as he was getting up. He grabbed the revolver I had my hand on, and I caught hold of it. The hammer came down on my little finger, and cut it. I struck him twice on the head and twice on the cheek with my billy. We then had a struggle. I had hold of his revolver with one hand, and he had hold with both hands. He got me down, and I had all I wanted to do to keep him from firing in my face. He got me down, and I cried out for help, but he soon got up. He then went behind the bar, and I followed. In front of the bar, on the sidewalk were some beer kegs, and I stumbled over them and fell into the ditch. When I got up Rafferty had left the saloon. I went back into the saloon, and found O'Meara lying on the floor, very faint. I called in a doctor, and went to the police station and reported the matter to Sergeant Hood. (Revolver shown witness.) I identify that as the one used by Rafferty. No hard words passed between me and Rafferty previous to the shooting. We were in the saloon five or six minutes before I occurred. Rafferty had been in O'Meara's saloon having an interview with Rafferty. I never had any myself. Rafferty's reputation is bad. Mrs. O'Brien was standing by.

TESTIMONY OF MARY O'BRIEN.

Mary O'Brien, sworn: I reside at No. 1466 South Halsted street; my husband keeps a saloon there. I was in the saloon on Monday morning the shooting took place. I do not know what time it was. I was standing behind the bar. Officer Scanlon is in charge of the South Branch Police Station, came in. I asked Rafferty where he was. He was sitting on the bench. He answered me that he was just coming home. His pants were covered with mud from his knees down. My husband said he had "just been out on a racket." I do not know what Rafferty was sitting on. I heard Scanlon say to him he had a warrant for him, and he said "Yes, a disorderly warrant." The warrant was read to him, and he said he would not go with "the first man of them." They said they would have to take him, and he drew a revolver from his pocket and said he would shoot the first one who touched him. O'Meara shut the door and put his back against it; he said there were two shots fired. I do not know who fired them. I think Scanlon had hold of Rafferty afterwards. All three were sitting together. I do not know Rafferty since he left the saloon. He came to my house once in a while, and had a cigar or a bottle of pop, but never did anything out of the way before. There was no row in the place, and they ran out as soon as the first shot was fired. They had had no drinks. I did not hear Rafferty call for anything. After the warrant was read, some words passed between them. After the shooting, Scanlon and Rafferty had a scuffle in the door. O'Meara was lying between the door. I did not see Rafferty strike Scanlon. I did not see Rafferty strike O'Meara. I did not see Rafferty strike anybody. I told the policeman I had better let him go until morning, as I thought I had trouble enough on hand at the time. I did not hear anything said about a fight.

TESTIMONY OF THOMAS M'GUIR.

Thomas McGuire, sworn: I live on the corner of Wentworth avenue and Emerald street. I was in O'Brien's saloon at the time of the shooting. I am a boarder there. I do not know the deceased. I know Mrs. O'Brien. Mike Waters was with me, and we met in the place. Owen Deary and Pat Garland. We met and had a table, and were having our talking. Rafferty came in and sat down on a table opposite and treated twice. Then two persons came in. They said they had a warrant for him, and one of them read it. I did not see the warrant. They arrested him, and two shots were fired. I didn't see him shoot or have the revolver. After the second shot was fired I ran out. Rafferty was on the north side of the house when he fired. I don't know whether he was on or off the table. I didn't see him fire. The officers and he didn't have any words. We had "two beers" apiece. Mike O'Brien gave it to us. We were playing cards. Rafferty was in the saloon some time before the police came. I didn't pay attention when I entered. I do not know Rafferty. I was sitting in Waters' chair. Rafferty's next position near the door, and Scanlon going towards the end of the room where Rafferty was sitting at the time he entered. Rafferty said he had to O'Meara "Will you have a cigar?" at the same time taking one from his pants pocket. O'Meara replied that he did not smoke, when spoke to Rafferty, saying "I have a warrant for you." "What is it for?" queried Rafferty. "Assault and battery," replied Scanlon. "Read it to me," said Rafferty's next examination, and Scanlon did so. "Well," said Rafferty, "if I must go, I must. You will let me get my coat, won't you?" He was in his shirt sleeves, and when Scanlon said "Certainly" started towards the door. After advancing a few feet he made a sudden spring for the outside door, and was out in the street before O'Meara. The officer said "Don't shoot" but hardly had the words spoken when he pulled the trigger and O'Meara fell to the floor. He then turned toward Scanlon and shot once at him. There were four other persons in the saloon at the time, engaged in playing cards and drinking beer. When the shooting commenced these individuals jumped for cover, not waiting to see whether they knocked Rafferty down in their haste to reach a place of safety, or he fell dead himself. Rafferty was not hurt, however, was seen on the floor by Scanlon, who had dodged behind the end of the counter when shot at. Seeing Rafferty's position related as above, Rafferty pointed the revolver at the officer's head, and had the latter been a quarter of a second slower he would have been a corpse. He aimed the revolver at the moment when Rafferty pulled the trigger, and the hammer alighted on his little finger, inflicting a slight cut. The two struggled for a few moments, Rafferty endeavoring to silence the desperado by tapping him vigorously on the head with the butt of his revolver, and keep hold of the revolver with one hand, to avoid being shot, and, not having at or free use of his right hand or arm, the blows dealt had but little apparent effect. Rafferty finally broke loose from the officer, jumped over the bar, dropped in front door, Scanlon following, but, tumbling over some beer kegs lying on the sidewalk in front of the saloon, Rafferty had disappeared.

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Mr. McGarigle was next sworn and testified to the same effect.

TESTIMONY OF OFFICER SCANLON.

Officer Scanlon, being duly sworn, testified: When O'Meara was shot I had a disorderly warrant for the arrest of Chris. Rafferty, the Sergeant telling me to look for him on Sunday (Sunday) night. I searched all the streets and saloons for him, and about half-past 11 o'clock I went into Kenny's saloon, on Halsted street, just south of Douglas place; O'Meara was with me. Rafferty was sitting on a table in the back part of the room, card room, I should say, and was seated in a chair. I do not know the other man. Rafferty spoke to O'Meara, and asked him if he would give him a cigar, at the same time taking one out of his pants pocket. He (Rafferty) then said to O'Meara he would have one after a while. I then stepped up to Rafferty and told him I had a warrant for him. He answered me what is what for, and I told him. I did not know what it was for, but I read it, and told so. He said, "If I must go, I suppose I must," and I said "I must." He then got off the table and said he wanted his hat. There were about four men sitting at a table near by, playing cards, and he went by the in towards the door to get his coat. O'Meara was at the side of the door, and when he got near him he drew a revolver and said "You s— of a b—, you can't arrest me." O'Meara told him not to shoot, but he had hardly said so before Rafferty fired at him. He then turned toward me (I was standing near one of the tables) and fired at me. He then went through my coat. I stepped down behind the end of the counter. I had time to get my revolver out, and Rafferty fell on the floor, or was knocked down by the men running from the saloon, and I grabbed him as he was getting up. He grabbed the revolver I had my hand on, and I caught hold of it. The hammer came down on my little finger, and cut it. I struck him twice on the head and twice on the cheek with my billy. We then had a struggle. I had hold of his revolver with one hand, and he had hold with both hands. He got me down, and I had all I wanted to do to keep him from firing in my face. He got me down, and I cried out for help, but he soon got up. He then went behind the bar, and I followed. In front of the bar, on the sidewalk were some beer kegs, and I stumbled over them and fell into the ditch. When I got up Rafferty had left the saloon. I went back into the saloon, and found O'Meara lying on the floor, very faint. I called in a doctor, and went to the police station and reported the matter to Sergeant Hood. (Revolver shown witness.) I identify that as the one used by Rafferty. No hard words passed between me and Rafferty previous to the shooting. We were in the saloon five or six minutes before I occurred. Rafferty had been in O'Meara's saloon having an interview with Rafferty. I never had any myself. Rafferty's reputation is bad. Mrs. O'Brien was standing by.

TESTIMONY OF MARY O'BRIEN.

Mary O'Brien, sworn: I reside at No. 1466 South Halsted street; my husband keeps a saloon there. I was in the saloon on Monday morning the shooting took place. I do not know what time it was. I was standing behind the bar. Officer Scanlon is in charge of the South Branch Police Station, came in. I asked Rafferty where he was. He was sitting on the bench. He answered me that he was just coming home. His pants were covered with mud from his knees down. My husband said he had "just been out on a racket." I do not know what Rafferty was sitting on. I heard Scanlon say to him he had a warrant for him, and he said "Yes, a disorderly warrant." The warrant was read to him, and he said he would not go with "the first man of them." They said they would have to take him, and he drew a revolver from his pocket and said he would shoot the first one who touched him. O'Meara shut the door and put his back against it; he said there were two shots fired. I do not know who fired them. I think Scanlon had hold of Rafferty afterwards. All three were sitting together. I do not know Rafferty since he left the saloon. He came to my house once in a while, and had a cigar or a bottle of pop, but never did anything out of the way before. There was no row in the place, and they ran out as soon as the first shot was fired. They had had no drinks. I did not hear Rafferty call for anything. After the warrant was read, some words passed between them. After the shooting, Scanlon and Rafferty had a scuffle in the door. O'Meara was lying between the door. I did not see Rafferty strike Scanlon. I did not see Rafferty strike O'Meara. I did not see Rafferty strike anybody. I told the policeman I had better let him go until morning, as I thought I had trouble enough on hand at the time. I did not hear anything said about a fight.

TESTIMONY OF THOMAS M'GUIR.

Thomas McGuire, sworn: I live on the corner of Wentworth avenue and Emerald street. I was in O'Brien's saloon at the time of the shooting. I am a boarder there. I do not know the deceased. I know Mrs. O'Brien. Mike Waters was with me, and we met in the place. Owen Deary and Pat Garland. We met and had a table, and were having our talking. Rafferty came in and sat down on a table opposite and treated twice. Then two persons came in. They said they had a warrant for him, and one of them read it. I did not see the warrant. They arrested him, and two shots were fired. I didn't see him shoot or have the revolver. After the second shot was fired I ran out. Rafferty was on the north side of the house when he fired. I don't know whether he was on or off the table. I didn't see him fire. The officers and he didn't have any words. We had "two beers" apiece. Mike O'Brien gave it to us. We were playing cards. Rafferty was in the saloon some time before the police came. I didn't pay attention when I entered. I do not know Rafferty. I was sitting in O'Brien's saloon. Rafferty's next position near the door, and Scanlon going towards the end of the room where Rafferty was sitting at the time he entered. Rafferty said he had to O'Meara "Will you have a cigar?" at the same time taking one from his pants pocket. O'Meara replied that he did not smoke, when spoke to Rafferty, saying "I have a warrant for you." "What is it for?" queried Rafferty. "Assault and battery," replied Scanlon. "Read it to me," said Rafferty's next examination, and Scanlon did so. "Well," said Rafferty, "if I must go, I must. You will let me get my coat, won't you?" He was in his shirt sleeves, and when Scanlon said "Certainly" started towards the door. After advancing a few feet he made a sudden spring for the outside door, and was out in the street before O'Meara. The officer said "Don't shoot" but hardly had the words spoken when he pulled the trigger and O'Meara fell to the floor. He then turned toward Scanlon and shot once at him. There were four other persons in the saloon at the time, engaged in playing cards and drinking beer. When the shooting commenced these individuals jumped for cover, not waiting to see whether they knocked Rafferty down in their haste to reach a place of safety, or he fell dead himself. Rafferty was not hurt, however, was seen on the floor by Scanlon, who had dodged behind the end of the counter when shot at. Seeing Rafferty's position related as above, Rafferty pointed the revolver at the officer's head, and had the latter been a quarter of a second slower he would have been a corpse. He aimed the revolver at the moment when Rafferty pulled the trigger, and the hammer alighted on his little finger, inflicting a slight cut. The two struggled for a few moments, Rafferty endeavoring to silence the desperado by tapping him vigorously on the head with the butt of his revolver, and keep hold of the revolver with one hand, to avoid being shot, and, not having at or free use of his right hand or arm, the blows dealt had but little apparent effect. Rafferty finally broke loose from the officer, jumped over the bar, dropped in front door, Scanlon following, but, tumbling over some beer kegs lying on the sidewalk in front of the saloon, Rafferty had disappeared.

While struggling with Rafferty, Scanlon repeatedly called for help, but those who ran out of the saloon were of the same ilk as Rafferty, and apparently sympathized with the latter. Returning to the saloon, Scanlon found O'Meara lying on the floor almost dead. A physician was soon on hand, but his services were unavailing, the wounded man expiring before his arrival. The occurrence was reported to Sergeant Hood, and Scanlon was present in pursuit of Rafferty. He had not been apprehended up to last evening.

GAMES AND PASTIMES.

BASE BALL.

MEETING OF THE CHICAGO ASSOCIATION.

A regular monthly meeting of the Chicago Base Ball Association was held at the Union House, corner of Twenty-second and Dearborn streets, last evening. There were sixteen stockholders present. Mr. Thacher, the Secretary, occupied the chair. A motion to adjourn was lost.

Mr. Finley wanted to know what had been done towards a nine for next year.

The Secretary said he did not know anything about it.

Mr. Hulbert reported that the Directors had no communication to make. Mr. Erby was East, looking up players.

Mr. Fauntleroy, the Treasurer, reported that he had $973 53 cash on hand, with about $140 to pay out.

The Secretary said Mr. Erby would return the latter part of this week, when the stockholders we uld be informed of what he had done.

Mr. Hulbert said that the Directors had been unable to communicate with him, as the telegraph didn't run where he was, and they were not really acquainted with what he had done.

Mr. Thacher would like to know why Erby couldn't get the Actives to play on the grounds of the association.

Mr. Finley inquired why the Lone Stars did not play there

No one present was able to answer either interrogatory.

The Secretary said the association could undersell Greer, if he charged anything for the use of his grounds. He understood that he did not.

Mr. Hulbert said the Directors hoped to get clubs here this summer to play. There was, however, nothing definite known about it as yet.

The association then adjourned.

BASE BALL MATTERS

We stop the press to publish the following important communications:

"We, the Cigar Makers, do hereby challenge the Sporting Ragwaters to play a Match Game of Ball. THE CIGAR MAKERS.

"P. S.—An early reply is desirable."

Also:

"The Red Stocking B B C would like to receive challenges from any club in the city for the junior championship. Address I. Glade, No. 13 North Union street."

ATHLETICS VS. BALTIMORES.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 5.—The old disputed game, which was to be played off, was played to-day by the Athletics and Baltimores, the former winning by a score of 24 to 9.

LACROSSE.

MATCH GAME IN CANADA.

TORONTO, Ont., Aug. 5.—A match game of lacrosse occurred on Saturday between the Longbrobeker Club, of Brooklyn, and the Toronto Club. The Toronto Club won three straight games in 2, 45, and 5 minutes.

Phœnix of Brooklyn.

Insure in the "old reliable" Phœnix of Brooklyn. Cash capital, $1,000,000. Cash surplus, $800,000. Office, 50 Market street. R. S. Critchell.

Cod Liver Oil.

Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil is the best.

Telegraphic Brevities.

The unknown body found in a mangled condition upon the track of the Jacksonville Road, on Saturday, near Bloomington, proves to be that of George Glemser, of Philadelphia.

—The Germans of Peru, Ottawa, and other neighboring localities, had an immense picnic party at Peru Park on Sunday.

—Prairie chickens and quail are remarkably abundant in the rural regions at present, and sportsmen are having a fine time among them.

—A grand camping excursion takes place to-day, over the first section of 37 miles of the Chicago & Terre Haute Railway. General Pleasonton, President of the road, is in Terre Haute.

War Department Weather Prognostics.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Variable northwesterly and southwesterly winds in the South Atlantic and Gulf States, with continued rainfall in the former on Tuesday, and threatening weather on the Western Gulf. Partly cloudy weather, with southerly winds, in the Middle and Eastern States. Southeasterly winds from Michigan to Lake Ontario, and southwestward to the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. Clearing and clear weather in the Northwest, with north westerly winds.

Accident on the Camden & Amboy Railroad.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 5.—In consequence of a misplaced switch, the 5:45 morning train on the Camden & Amboy Railroad, ran into two cars near White Hill. The engineer and a brakeman jumped from the train, and were considerably injured.

Fires.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Casey's turpentine factory, in South Brooklyn, burned to-day. Loss, $30,000.

Royal Italian Circus in an arena, until last evening, composed of 11 is a complete menagerie, containing lions, monkeys, elephants, camels, horses, etc. The performance is a very fine one, and was witnessed by two drawbacks, which were the rain and the dust. The former is not only bad for the performers, but it is very annoying to the audience, and is simply damnable when it is accompanied by the latter, as it was last evening. Nearly all the performers were shown for some time in the dressing-rooms, rehearsal for the evening's performance. The establishment is